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pause and reflect on how we can ensure that no more countries are added to the list of captive nations, and on the consequences of our failure to do so. As the strongest democracy in the world, we must set an example and work toward the day when all captive nations can take their rightful place among the free nations of the world.●

**CAN WE USE REASON ABOUT  
OUR USE OF ANIMALS?**

**HON. TOM LANTOS**

OF CALIFORNIA  
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES  
*Tuesday, July 23, 1985*

● Mr. LANTOS. Mr. Speaker, the ancient lawmaker, Seneca, in the first century B.C. said, "Man is a reasoning animal." And yet, some 20 centuries later, members of the official bureaucracy in our generally enlightened democracy too often fail to use reason.

A serious case in point is the recent victory won for animal welfare last week, when Secretary Margaret Heckler ordered the suspension of funding for the University of Pennsylvania brain-trauma experiments on primates. I was joined by several of my colleagues in the House in calling for a halt to this experimentation months ago. As more information became available to us, despite the reluctance to the National Institutes of Health to cooperate, our shock and horror over the blatant abuses in this laboratory increased. It was clear from the outset—to any reasoning person—that the use of public funds for this research was in violation of regulations governing research procedures using animals. Scientific procedures as well as ethical and humane concerns were blatantly compromised. And yet, the Department of Health and Human Services continued to defend and fund this research, and even to accept without hesitation a recommendation for continued funding for another 5 years. Where is the use of reason?

What finally forced the attention of the Secretary was a disconcerting demonstration by an activist animal welfare group that organized a sit-in in the offices of the National Institute of Neurological and Communicative Diseases and Stroke. The demonstration, coupled with inquiries and pressure from some of us in Congress, resulted in this long overdue action by HHS. The research at the University of Pennsylvania brain-trauma laboratory should have been stopped as soon as the violations were first made public almost a year ago.

In today's Washington Post, James J. Kilpatrick offers a balanced perspective on this sensitive issue. Kilpatrick does not mention that the report of the investigating committee, which

confirmed claims about the research, was released—as if by coincidence—after the takeover of NIH by the demonstrators and after stepped-up congressional pressure. He does, however, clearly expose the resistance to reason exhibited by responsible officials in the National Institutes of Health. Unfortunately, experiences of this kind merely encourage the future use of such displays of force, rather than reasoned persuasion. This should not happen in a democracy such as ours.

I am inserting in the RECORD Mr. Kilpatrick's article from the Post for the benefit of my colleagues.

**BRUTALITY AND LAUGHTER IN THE LAB**

Early in the morning of May 28, 1984, members of the Animal Liberation Front broke into the Head Injury Clinical Research Center at the University of Pennsylvania. They stole more than 60 hours of videotapes of animal experiments and launched a campaign to halt further federal grants to the center. Last week they could claim a well-won victory.

The story of the laboratory break-in created a small flurry last summer. Clinic officials and university spokesmen stoutly defended the research. Dr. James Wyngaarden, director of the National Institutes of Health, was quoted in Science magazine in June 1984. The center, he said, "is considered one of the best laboratories in the world." Last week he appeared to have suspended that judgment.

The animal lovers who stole the videotapes edited the 60 hours down to a 30-minute shocker. Under the auspices of PETA (People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals), the 30-minute film was selectively circulated. I watched it a few days ago, and though I am no anti-vivisectionist, I found it appalling. Half a dozen members of Congress viewed it. They wrote to Margaret Heckler, secretary of Health and Human Services, demanding that the experiments be halted. The government at long last began to pay attention.

The story goes back about 13 years, to the time that medical doctors at the University of Pennsylvania got their first federal grant for head-injury research. One series of experiments involved enclosing a test animal's head in a hard plastic helmet, positioning the head in a machine that delivers a piston blow of up to 1,000 g's, and then chipping off the helmet with hammer and screwdriver. The brain-damaged primate is then subjected to various experiments, some of them involving recent memory, and finally the animal is killed and its brain tissues and fluids analyzed.

If the research were done carefully and humanely, perhaps a case could be made for it. Whiplash injuries are serious injuries. Brain concussion is no trivial matter. But PETA spokesmen charged that the research was not being done ethically. They contended, for one thing, that the anesthetic used in the experiments, Sernalyn (phencyclidine hydrochloride, or PCP), was inadequate to prevent the animals from suffering serious pain. They charged that lab assistants were violating rules having to do with sterile procedures. The hammer blows to remove the protective helmets, they said, affected whatever findings might be disclosed by later dissection.

The stolen film shows animals with various levels of brain damage. It depicts researchers as having a really fun time. One

lab assistant flops a dazed baboon around a table. He waves the rag-doll arms and jokes about the trainer "who taught him how to do those tricks." Ho, ho, ho. Over in a corner is baboon B-10, who gazes at the camera in misery. "As you can see, B-10 is alive . . . B-10 wishes his counterpart well. B-10 is watching and hoping for a good result." The mockery provokes a big laugh. Other researchers try to make an animal shake hands. This is hilarious. "He says, 'You're going to rescue me from this, aren't you?'"

Well, it was high time for someone to rescue these baboons from the hands of their tormentors. Under pressure from PETA and the shocked congressmen, Wyngaarden, who originally had stonewalled, a month ago named a committee to investigate. Last Wednesday the committee filed its preliminary report. There has been "material failure to comply with public health policy for the care and use of laboratory animals." The committee was especially critical of anesthetic procedures. There had been inadequate "supervision and training" of lab personnel.

Heckler did not wait upon a final report. She telephoned Wyngaarden Thursday morning to say she was suspending the federal grants at once. If the outraged House members have anything to say about it—and they do—the funding will be halted for good.

Fine with me. After 13 years and \$13 million, what's to be gained by bashing in the brains of more baboons? According to PETA, published papers have been mostly of mild academic interest, though the researchers' analysis of brain fluids may have proved useful in treating some human head injuries. The whole unhappy business smacks of grantsmanship at its most avaricious. Get the grant, and never mind the poor baboons.●

**JOHNNIE, WE REMEMBER**

**HON. RICHARD A. GEPHARDT**

OF MISSOURI  
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES  
*Tuesday, July 23, 1985*

● Mr. GEPHARDT. Mr. Speaker, on Wednesday, June 5, 1985, the St. Louis Metropolitan Police Department lost one of its finest. Patrolman Johnnie Corbin, 41 years of age, an 18-year veteran with the police department, met an untimely death.

Officer Corbin was a former member of the mobile reserve, a police unit that knew how to deal with trouble. Johnnie was a member of the St. Louis Hostage Negotiating Team, an elite unit of officers trained to react in hostage situations.

Johnnie was a survivor. In 1974, Corbin was awarded a meritorious service award, the department's second highest award, for his role in a shootout with three desperadoes. One bandit was killed and two others wounded when Corbin and other officers interrupted a hold-up in my district. Johnnie knew what danger was.

Johnnie was a survivor. The ex-Marine Corps sergeant underwent open heart surgery in 1983, and after a

